

6344

To a Great Nation

To a great Nation

I am not bone of your bones, not flesh of your flesh,
But you are bone of my bones and flesh of my flesh.

Between you ^{and} me

Mountains rise, rivers swell, valleys bloom, ^{will not} deserts glow.

I am dwelling with my people and you don't know me.

Before my fathers and mothers thirsted in the sand of Sinai

Was your thirst quenched (you drank ^{with abundance} a plenty) from your sky's dew

^(and) ^{Took} Your ears ^{Received} your ears in secrets of Being ^(of celestial dew) (of universe),

^(And) Below your feet everlasting
^{infinite} Eternal wells opened ^{rised} (to let you drink)

To be your drink from aeon to aeon ^{on} in your sufferings,

To bestow you with greatness ^{on} by the the eternal way which is yours. ^{the}

Be blessed In you ^(wealth) be blessed
^{well}

And your fruit may mighty, ~~and~~ merciful heart may
* yield ^{its} ~~you~~ fruit.

